

BEWARE OF THE BEGINNINGS OF EVIL....

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

Vol. IV. No. 1.

WILLIAM BOOTH
(General of the S. A. Force throughout the world.)
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"Look not on the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup."—Prov. xxiii. 31

FOR SEEKERS AFTER GOD.

1.—In seeking God you must rest upon the FACT of His presence by simple faith (see Heb. xi, 6).

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2.—You should be more occupied with God's side of the transaction, i.e., not that you give up yourself as much as that HE TAKES. He takes because the Lord Jesus died to purchase and possess you. He would not have done this to reject you when you were willing to give yourself to Him. (John vi, 37).

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3.—If you rested on His word as the guarantee that He takes you, He would prove it to you in His own way, but He will not create the "realization" first. His presence will be realized, but not with being occupied with the realization.

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4.—It is blessed to know that all the dissatisfaction with yourself and the longing for Christ is the result of the work of the Holy Spirit within you. He will not create the dissatisfaction without satisfying. (Ps. cxi, 3.)

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5.—You have received Jesus as your Saviour (John i, 12), but have you ever recognized and honored the Holy Ghost as a Person sent to do the work of equipping you to self, and making the risen Christ a reality to you? God knows you cannot equip yourself. He expects nothing from you but SURRENDER and FAITH. He has given the Holy Spirit to take you in hand, and to do it all.

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"Receive ye the Holy Ghost." "The promise is unto you" (Acts ii, 38).

Riches from Rutherford.

O blessed conquest, to lose all things and to gain Christ. I know not what we have, if we want Christ.

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Let us hang on till we get some good from Christ.

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The sanctified cross is a fruitful tree, it bringeth forth many apples.

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Oh, how soon will thine shut you out of the poor, and cold, and hungry inns of this life.

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Lay your soul and your weights upon God, make Him your only, your best beloved.

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Your grand to this life is to make sure an eternity of glory to your soul, and to match your soul with Christ: your love, if it is more than all the love of angels in one, is Christ's due.

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The day of the Lord is now near at hand, and all men shall come out in their blacks and whites as they are.

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I long exceedingly to hear of your on-going and advancement in your journey to the Kingdom of God.

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I am His clay, let my Potter frame and fashion me as He pleases.

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Grace grows best in winter.

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We seek to thaw our frozen hearts at the cold smokes of the short-lived creature, and our souls gather neither heat, nor life, nor light; for these things cannot give us what they have not in themselves.

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It is my aim and my heart's desire, that my furnace, which is of the Lord's kindling may sparkle fire upon standard-bearer, to the warming of their hearts with God's love.

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Acquaint yourself with God's love, and ye shall not miss to find new glad mines and treasures in Christ.

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Alas! I see few heavenly-minded souls that have nothing upon the earth, but their body of clay going up and down this life, because their soul and the powers of it are up in heaven, and there their hearts live, desire, enjoy and rejoice.

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Christ desires no better than to be made much of.

A VOICE FROM THE BLACK COUNTRY

BY LA MARECHALE.

THE MORAL STATE OF BELGIUM



In certain countries, especially in France and Belgium, the plagues of immorality and drink have grown with frightful rapidity. The one brings the other with it.

In France 40 millions of francs have been spent in alcoholic drink in 29 years. Crime and suicide have kept pace with this increase. The number of suicides due to alcoholism has doubled in 29 years, but the scourge is still more terrible in Belgium.

There are 70,000 public houses in which is consumed 70,000,000 of litres of alcohol. Belgium spends every year 440 millions of francs in strong drink, only 23 millions upon her Public Institutions and 46 millions on her army. It has 5,000 schools and 170,000 public houses!

The drink traffic is the only industry really flourishing in Belgium. All crises are good for it. The more one is unfortunate the more one drinks. When there is no bread for the wife

The majority have many children. Their work is not guaranteed for every day in the week, and when they reach 60 years of age many are turned away as being too old, and their condition is most cruel.

There is a very sad page of abuse of the poor here, upon which I will not enlarge.

The Army work has been deeply appreciated in these parts of the country. It is touching to hear the testimonies of the miners. One man said he often used to cry of sorrow, but now when he goes into the bowels of the earth for hours together, he takes Jesus with him and

He is always happy.

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THE SOCIAL WORK.

Our Social Operations in Belgium are most successful.

The Shelter in Brussels accommodates 150 men. Not only are they fed and warmed but they are washed, but they find someone interested in their poor

What a painful thing it is to see people going through the world thinking that they are all right, and then, when their feet touch the chilly waters of Jordan, when death is upon them, find that they were all wrong!"—The General.

and children, the drunkard can still find money for drink!

There are 25,000 deaths due to alcohol each year in Belgium. It would be superfluous for me to dwell upon the result of this state of affairs on the poor people and on the lot of poor children, who arrive in this world

Candidates for Death!

Morally, spiritually, physically the youth is ruined through alcohol. The conscience is annihilated and even the human affections die.

At the same time the general neglect of the consequences of sin adds vice to a frightful degree. Ah, reader, if ever there was a call for missionaries with the REAL, APOSTOLIC SPIRIT OF THEIR MASTER—IT IS NOW!

Will you not write and offer yourself?

Dear Madame Josephine Butler, that honored servant of Jesus, spoke to me before I came to Belgium of the extreme poverty of the working class here and I can underline what she says.

In the mines young girls work dressed in little trousers. They are employed to carry wood to the workmen. The young girls who work nine hours, from 7 in the morning till 4 o'clock in the afternoon, earn one shilling and two pence. The girls who get two shillings remain thirteen hours, and are obliged to fill 60 to 80 wagons of coals. The girls who are employed to go to work in the mines before they are 14 years of age, but there are many who go under that age, and gain a few pence according to the work they do. Some stay ten hours in the pit, some more. The workmen go down at 4 o'clock in the morning till 4 in the afternoon, and earn two shillings and six pence a day.

souls and blessed are the meetings among them!

Many poor wrecks of society, outcasts, have been helped here and quite transformed.

This Shelter fully pays its own way. At Antwerp there is even a far greater need than at Brussels for the same kind of work, but we want money to start!

There are towns in Belgium which are in utter destitution, spiritually, where we could have as splendid a work as in Marchiennes.

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THE RESCUE WORK.

On speaking to the Commissioner of Police in Brussels, I asked him if the number of 17,000 lost women was an exaggeration.

He smiled and said there were more. He told me there were children of 10, 11 and 12 years of age, whose address he could give me, who were in the life. Everybody knows the appalling need for Rescue effort in this country.

Indeed, such is the condition of womanhood that one has to watch against

The Highest Hierarchy of All: Discouragement.

which paralyzes and stops all effort. It is high time that we opened a Rescue Home near Brussels.

Last winter we sent a nice young woman from Brussels to one of our Rescue Homes in Holland.

Turned out of her place, she had taken her ticket to Ostend to throw herself into the sea, when the thought of destroying two lives struck her with horror.

She came to us hungry, very hungry, and in black despair.

THE MODEL PRAYER.

"Our Father"	Implies our adoption into the Divine Family.
"Who art in Heaven"	Our future home.
"Hallowed be Thy Name"	REVERENCE
"Thy Kingdom come"	SUBMISSION
"Thy will be done"	OBEDIENCE
"Give us this day our daily bread"	DEPENDENCE
"Forgive us our debts"	HUMILITY
"As we forgive our debtors"	MERCY
"Lead us not into temptation"	CONFIDENCE
"Deliver us from evil"	SALVATION
"For Thine is the glory"	PRAISE

These petitions refer to God's glory.

Man's needs, physical and spiritual, are expressed in these petitions

—Major Cuthbert, in "The Local Officer."

To-day one of the happiest men that meets me in that Home is a poor child. The child has been born and brought up to prove her gratitude to what has been done for her. But there are thousands more! The time is short, very short! Help us rescue them.

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OUR POVERTY.

Our work in Belgium is extremely poor. From the very first it has been supported principally from outside funds. Since we have been in Holland we have advanced money from Antwerp.

But having had extremely difficult financial problems to face and solve in Belgium, I ask you to come to our help for Belgium for a country where there is, as in France, wonderful opportunity for Christ's Religion to make headway. We truly live in solemn days! We will bring very grave events, which will especially touch the religious world.

The time is short! Oh, ask God to give this poor world another chance, and to pour out His Holy Spirit upon these thirsty and helpless crowds.

CATHERINE BOOTH-CLIBORN,
134 Warmoesstraat, Amsterdam.

Eleventh Anniversary of the Army in Holland.

The 11th Anniversary of the Salvation Army in Holland, conducted by Commissioner Booth-Cliborn, was a very great success. The Commissioner was greeted by the whole of the Headquarters staff, also the officers of the Social Work. The brigade of Shelter men, 150 strong, sang with very great simplicity and touching effect. It is agreed to have been one of the best anniversaries ever held in Holland.

AN IDEAL SOUL-SAYER

According to Commissioner Cuthbert.

WHEN commissioning over 200 Cadets the other day in the Congress Hall, London, Eng., the British Commissioner gave them, after promising them in the name of the General, the following charge:

"You will have difficulties, and I know of no other way to overcome them than by going stalwart to God. This is the way God has helped me. Be Salvation warriors, out-and-out, through and through, and victory will come.

"BE YOURSELF. If you want to be defeated, one of the surest ways is to try to win cheaply also, thereby do your own happy, well-saved, Blood-and-Fire self.

"MAKE SALVATIONISTS. That is your business. If the world was full of Salvationists, the world would be saved. Go and show men and women that you are the real thing. Go and compel men and women to decide for Christ and warlike warriors in this great Salvation Army.

"In the conflict men are wanted—not noodles (volleys)—not men made of putty (applause)—not toy soldiers (cheers). Men are wanted—men, too, (volleys).

"In the Salvation Army," said the Commissioner, "MEN are wanted, and the man who doesn't keep His promise is not worth calling a man. I take you to witness that you have vowed to God, to each other, and to your leaders, that you will be true to the Salvation Army. Go forth and walk with hundreds and thousands!" (Applause.)

Callie Home.

Sister Mrs. Calder, Listowel.

Last Friday morning, May 26th, death entered the home of Brother Calder, the Junior Soldier Sergeant-Major, and took from his side his devoted and beloved wife. She leaves two small children to mourn her loss. Our departed comrade has been a soldier of the Listowel corps for a number of years, and was tried and true. Adjutant Hinchbald, an old friend of Mrs. Calder, conducted a real Army funeral, and a large crowd of people gathered to do honor to God and send for his grave. As her remains were committed to the grave many tears were shed and vows made for greater devotion to God and zeal for His cause than ever before. The memorial service at night was very impressive, and we believe work was done that will last. Fred Burton, Captain.

BY THE GENERAL.

LOANS! LOANS! LOANS!
ANY PERSON HAVING MONEY TO INVEST
 would do well to write to Territorial Headquarters for information. We can offer most reliable security with interest for large or small amounts. Full particulars can be had from **MAJOR HENRY G. COWIE**, Jamaica and Albert Streets, Toronto.

LEADING CONTENTS

THE STORY OF PENTECOST, by the General (continued).

A FARWELL MESSAGE TO THE TERRITORY, by the General.

REFLECTIONS, by the General.

A VOICE FROM THE BLACK COUNTRY, by La. Marchale.

RICHES FROM RUTHERFORD.

THE LAST SONATA (Illustrated poem) by F. L. H. Sims.

EDITORIALS.

News of the Salvation War Throughout the Territory.

OUR WAR CRY WAR.

EN ROUTE TO THE EAST, by Mrs. Brigadier Read.

Short story: "THE BURGLAR AND THE DETECTIVE," by Major Baugh.

STUB ENDS OF NEWS.

Our Enquiry Column, Songs, Helps for Junior Workers, Etc.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

WANTED—A School Teacher holding a First-class Certificate, to take charge of a Salvation Army educational establishment in St. John, Newfoundland. Salvationist preferred. Write at once to Miss Booth, Salvation, Toronto.

G. T. JACOBS, Chief Secretary.

WAR CRY

THE GENERAL'S FAREWELL MESSAGE.

KNOWING the deep interest and loving care which the General has always manifested towards the troops of this Territory, we felt quite sure that he would not omit to send us a word of direct farewell when he sailed from the continent. Nor were we mistaken. It made one of the long list of important matters which the General discussed during his Atlantic crossing to write the stirring and affectionate farewell which we give on another page. We greatly regret that its presence in our pages should be so late. The M.S. was addressed to the Field Commissioner and marked "Personal," and was forwarded to Miss Booth at Vancouver. Unfortunately it missed her there and had to wait until her return from Skagway, when it was immediately dispatched to the Editorial office reaching Toronto, however, too late for insertion in any Cry but the present issue. The delayed "Reflections" is also owing to the same cause. But such is the nature of the General's departing charge to the Territorial officership and soldiery can lose little of its initial value by keeping. It seems but yesterday that his revered form stood amongst us, and that his voice rang in burning eloquence and fiery truth into our very ears. Now he has gone from us for a season, how eagerly must we snatch at the written word which voices our leader's high hopes, hot desires, and latest marching orders. The expressions of love and confidence which his message contains will give us heart and awaken a response of grateful admiring affection throughout his ranks. The promise of a not-far-off return in our shores will be a word to everybody. Till then we will make the latest injunctions of our General the indomitable ambition of our service to realize his dearest hopes and trust, in a substantial building up of Salvation's holy war throughout the Territory.

NEXT WEEK'S CRY . . .

WILL CONTAIN A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S JOURNEY TO SKAGWAY AND BACK.

DON'T FAIL TO SECURE NEXT WEEK'S CRY.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER RETURNS TO TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS.

AT last the limit of the tour which has been so long, but so triumphant, was reached. Last Thursday most of Headquarters Staff gathered in extreme anticipation upon the platform of Toronto's Union Station to wait for the welcome of their beloved and conquering Commissioner home once more. Just what happened when at last the ponderous engine slowed up alongside, nobody seems able very clearly to tell. The wholehearted affection with which each of her officers more than ever regards their appointed leader, and thankfulness for the magnificent success which has attended her recent heroic endeavors—the strength of these two emotions had been gathering for weeks, and when the eventful moment actually arrived found vent in a burst of unspeakable joy. The Commissioner was looking well—that not a few instantly noted, and noted with satisfaction; despite the heavy strain of meetings, traveling and a hundred other things, her vigor and health exceeded that in which we have lost her. The unprecedented experiences which have attended her Northward journeyings, the eventful occurrence en route, and the splendid prospects of the Klondike Expedition we must defer our readers' attention to the thrilling and full report which our next issue will furnish. At present we will content ourselves by saying that Headquarters is itself once more. The General's message tells us to love our Commissioner—this we do, and eagerly anticipate to follow all advances for God and souls now she is once more at the Territorial Centre.

Another Proposed Advance in the Pacific.

(Special.)

In order to push forward the Salvation war and bring more sinners to the Redeemer, Brigadier Howell has decided to organize a Brass and String Band for Divisional campaigning. Adjutant Hay has already been decided upon to take charge of the Band, which is expected to commence operations about the middle of July.

Lippincott Street Corps Commences the Summer Open-Air Fight.

(Special.)

A fine, yes, a glorious time at Lippincott! Staff-Captain led on the fight. New tactics adopted in the afternoon. Big Summer Sunday Afternoon Campaign commenced. Crowd of people assembled at the open-air and most impressive service was conducted. A Persian Missionary, an Oriental, full of the fire of the Holy Ghost, poured out the truth on the people. Methodist minister also entered the ring and had a hand in the blessed unity of feeling. Staff-Captain Hargrave considers it the best open-air he has ever had in the city. Collection \$4.12, and nobody bored with the cause. Advance, Lippincott, along the lines of no ritualism and Divine power.

Mighty Ingatherings of Souls Expected in the North-West.

(Special from the Provincial Officer.)

Plans for the great open-air fight in the North-West are about completed. The Provincial Officer's latest despatch says:

"We commence at Devil's Lake, North Dakota, and we are expecting a great time. All the officers round about there will come in for the engagement, and seeing it is a new thing in that part of the country, I expect it will go like wild fire. The officers who are taking part are really godly and good, and I have no doubt but what the outcome will be a mighty ingathering of souls. Pray for us. We are entirely, I believe, led by God in these Camp Meetings. The cry all over is that people will not go into the barracks on account of the hot weather and we are determined to give them a chance of hearing the Gospel outside. I will report the progress of these meetings as we go along.—Alex. McMillan, Provincial Officer."

THE GENERAL

Salvation Officers, Soldiers and Friends

R. M. S. "The Germanic," Mid Am.

BELOVED COMRADES:

MY departure from the United States and the Good-bye just given my dear comrades there, remind me that leaving Canada as well. Although several weeks have passed since I said farewell to this Territory. The scenes, startling surprises, generous welcomes, and marvellous seasons with which I have been favoured in the States, have in affected my memory, or lessened my appreciation of the reception, the true devotion, the self denying affection, or the enthusiasm of my Canadian Officers and Soldiers.

That was a wonderful Campaign we had together. In spite of and weather and every other difficulty that came in our way, we was marked throughout with victory, and the meetings at the meetings, if they did not surpass all that had gone before. The Meetings were powerful, and "Salvation Sunday" in the Masonry Hall, will stand out as a red letter day in the Army records for days to come. My heart warms with joyful gratitude to God, and to everybody that took part in it while I think about it, and I mean for ever.

I left you with the assurance of Victory. The last experience the North Western Territory left the feeling of expectation, and since received of the fitting up of the Klondike Expedition, a straight-forward warfare for souls indoors and out connected with recent "Seige", only confirm my convictions of what my comrades can do when their blood is fairly aroused and they give themselves up to the fight with the desperation and earnestness for calls.

I know that your hearts are set upon a future of victory in beloved Army. I felt that you rose to it in the Officers and Meetings I held when with you. You hate the idea of stagnation, want to go ahead, and now I think that you see that going ahead among other things,—

1. An increased number of Soldiers in your ranks.
2. Increased revenues in your Corps and at Headquarters.
3. Improved audiences in your Halls.
4. The extended circulation of your Literature.
5. A higher reputation throughout the Dominion for Soldiers.
6. A larger number of Sinners saved.
7. A greater ability to assist me with men and women money for the effectual carrying on of this fight throughout the world.

How are these wonderful and desirable ends to be reached, comrades? The way is simple enough, and you can travel it with you will.

1. We must have a more direct personal realization of the Favor. I mean more of the actual literal walking with God. All the world Salvationists are in danger of satisfying themselves with the fact that they were once converted, and hence we are in danger of revival of the mistaken notion "Once in grace, always in grace." Beloved comrades, beware! There is no sure ground on which we can build your hopes of present or future safety, but the assurance you are at that very moment keeping the Commandments of God, the doers and not the hearers of the word of Christ who are accounted Him.

2. There must be an increased measure of personal responsibility for the salvation of souls and the prosperity of the Corps on the every Officer and Soldier alike. We cannot, we will not be without standards of obligation. Every man and woman, regardless of his position, must feel that according to his ability and opportunity called upon by his Saviour to push the war.

3. You want more desperate effort on the part of every man in our ranks to get people properly saved and made into Soldiers. properly saved I mean, brought not only out of lives of sin, but out of follies, objects and amusements of the world, and added to the fighting force of the Army. Oh, if we could only create this passion for souls in the hearts of the converts, and the determination to love

THE GENERAL'S FAREWELL

Salvation Officers, Soldiers and Friends of Canada, Newfoundland and North-West America.

R. M. S. "The Germanic," Mid Atlantic

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none returned that is likely to win them, what wonderful captures would soon be made from the enemy. Love for souls will secure anything else we need. Love will work, and reason, and suffer, and persevere, and weep, and pray, and believe, and bring down the overwhelming power of God, and so conquer the most stubborn opposition, and break the hardest hearts.

4. We want more determination to make Soldiers. That was my cry you will remember when with you at every turn. I send it again across the ocean. I have already referred to it in this paper. I have tried to burn it into the hearts of your United States comrades. I say it again, and again, and again, make Soldiers. Judge the value of every meeting, every demonstration, every effort of every kind by this standard. Is it calculated to make Soldiers, or to train and improve them when they are made? If you ask me what is the great need of Canada at the present moment I should say, 1st. Soldiers. 2nd. Soldiers. 3rd. Soldiers. Therefore make them on a wholesale scale if you can. If not then be thankful for a retail measure; that is, one by one, but with all else you do, beloved comrades, make Soldiers.

5. We want in this Territory as elsewhere throughout the world, a faithful and conscientious consecration of all the Salvationist possesses to the service of his Lord. Our Saviour laid His all upon the altar; we must do the same. If the standard enjoined on the Jew in the ancient dispensation, regarded by so many as inferior to the one under which we are privileged to live, of giving a tenth of all his income to God, and which was so cheerfully practised by him, could only be accepted and acted upon generally by Salvationists, all our financial troubles would be forever at an end. Comrades, think upon it, pray about it, and then you will be bound to practice it.

6. Look after the Junior War. Save the children. Mind, you must not only teach and train and drill and enrol but save them. Make them the children of God and true Soldiers of Jesus Christ. Do this for their own sakes, for why, oh! why should they grow up in sin and worldliness and folly and forgetfulness of God, and run the risk of perishing before any direct effort is made for their conversion? But save them also that they may help the Army of the future to save the Territory,— nay, to save the world.

You have an excellent beginning in many Corps. Let every Officer and Soldier be cheered to go forward. If God spares me to return I shall expect to find "Young Canada" well to the front in the Salvation War.

7. Persevere! persevere! persevere! Only persevere when you have started on the Salvation road and all will be well.

I need not exhort you to love one another. Still brotherly affection will be found worthy of cultivation, and profitable to all who encourage it.

I need not exhort you to love your Commissioner. You do so already; one and all. Her capacity to fill her position, her devotion to your interests, her self-consuming labours on your behalf, her success in direction, inspiration, and all that concerns leadership, is known to every one of you, and commands your responsive affection, trust, and loyalty.

I reckon not only on a continuance of this loving and faithful allegiance, but its increase. From her position she must stand very much alone. Help her by your prayers, co-operation and sympathy, and that will still further help forward everything else beside.

I need not exhort you to love the World-wide Army. You have been tried in the furnace and have stood the test, and come forth stronger than ever in your love for your comrades of other lands. You will grow more and more in this beautiful Christ-like affection, and more than ever show yourselves true exponents of the religion of your Lord, and a practical exemplification of the true doctrine of the universal brotherhood of man.

I need not ask you to remember your General in your prayers and sympathies. You live with him, and he feasts on the assurance that he continually lives with you, and delights in the hope that the hour is not far distant when he will again have the privilege of seeing your faces, and standing by your side at the front of the battle. Till then always think of him as

Your affectionate General,

William Booth

IS FAREWELL

ada, Newfoundland and North-West America.

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4. We want more determination to make Soldiers. That was my cry you will remember when with you at every turn. I send it again across the ocean. I have already referred to it in this paper. I have tried to burn it into the hearts of your United States comrades. I say it again, and again, and again, make Soldiers. Judge the value of every meeting, every demonstration, every effort of every kind by this standard. Is it calculated to make Soldiers, or to train and improve them when they are made? If you ask me what is the great need of Canada at the present moment I should say, 1st. Soldiers. 2nd. Soldiers. 3rd. Soldiers. Therefore make them on a wholesale scale if you can. If not then be thankful for a retail measure; that is, one by one, but with all else you do, beloved comrades, make Soldiers.

5. We want in this Territory as elsewhere throughout the world, a faithful and conscientious consecration of all the Salvationist possesses to the service of his Lord. Our Saviour laid His all upon the altar; we must do the same. If the standard enjoined on the Jew in the ancient dispensation, regarded by so many as inferior to the one under which we are privileged to live, of giving a tenth of all his income to God, and which was so cheerfully practised by him, could only be accepted and acted upon generally by Salvationists, all our financial troubles would be forever at an end. Comrades, think upon it, pray about it, and then you will be bound to practice it.

6. Look after the Junior War. Save the children. Mind, you must not only teach and train and drill and enrol but save them. Make them the children of God and true Soldiers of Jesus Christ. Do this for their own sakes, for why, oh! why should they grow up in sin and worldliness and folly and forgetfulness of God, and run the risk of perishing before any direct effort is made for their conversion? But save them also that they may help the Army of the future to save the Territory, — say, to save the world.

You have an excellent beginning in many Corps. Let every Officer and Soldier be cheered to go forward. If God spares me to return I shall expect to find "Young Canada" well to the front in the Salvation War.

7. Persevere! persevere! persevere! Only persevere when you have started on the Salvation road and all will be well.

I need not exhort you to love one another. Still brotherly affection will be found worthy of cultivation, and profitable to all who encourage it.

I need not exhort you to love your Commissioner. You do so already; one and all. Her capacity to fill her position, her devotion to your interests, her self-consuming labours on your behalf, her success in direction, inspiration, and all that concerns leadership, is known to every one of you, and commands your responsive affection, trust, and loyalty.

I reckon not only on a continuance of this loving and faithful allegiance, but its increase. From her position she must stand very much alone. Help her by your prayers, co-operation and sympathy, and that will still further help forward everything else beside.

I need not exhort you to love the World-wide Army. You have been tried in the furnace and have stood the test, and come forth stronger than ever in your love for your comrades of other lands. You will grow more and more in this beautiful Christ-like affection, and more than ever show yourselves true exponents of the religion of your Lord, and a practical exemplification of the true doctrine of the universal brotherhood of man.

I need not ask you to remember your General in your prayers and sympathies. You live with him, and he feasts on the assurance that he continually lives with you, and delights in the hope that the hour is not far distant when he will again have the privilege of seeing your faces, and standing by your side at the front of the battle. Till then always think of him as

Your affectionate General,

William Booth

Another Australian Advance.

One War Cry—Sixteen Pages

(Special.)

The Commandant has decided to dispense with the small eight-page papers issued in the various Australian Colonies, and make them into one sixteen-page War Cry which will represent the work of all the Australian Colonies.

Spokane's Big Co.

(Special.)

The alterations on the building leased by the Army in Spokane are well under way, and plans have been made for a great opening demonstration on July 3rd, 4th and 5th. Brigadier Bennett and his Headquarters Staff will be at the front. Ensign Alward and his aides are working hard to make the opening a big event and expect a tremendous time.

Open-Air Warfare Extraordinary at Ingersoll.

(Special.)

Ingersoll officers, soldiers and friends desire to express through the Cry their deep appreciation for the many favors of their town authorities, more especially for the kind privilege of holding their Sunday afternoon meetings in the Park, recently granted by His Worship Mayor Mills and the esteemed members of the council board.

They feel that this is a practical acknowledgement in favor of the Army and expect the Park to be a boon through the summer months. Seats and accommodation for meetings will be provided at once and the Gospel in its beauty and truth will be sounded forth beneath the shade of the grand old oaks of the forest days. Crowds will come and sinners will be brought to Christ. God bless Mayor Mills and the council of Ingersoll.—Corps Correspondent Minnie Kennedy.

Stub Ends of News.

—Look out for a picture of Naval Brigade Sergeant Webber.

—Lieutenants Stone and Thoen now have the rank of Captain.

—50¢ profit on the Cry at St. Catharines last week—they sell out!

—Ensign Stalgers and Captain Stone are in charge of Helena post.

—A contribution will appear in the July number of All the World from Adjutant Ethel Galt.

—Ensign Orchard has been appointed to the new Yorkville Rescue Home, under Major Stewart.

—Four of the city of Toronto corps conduct their afternoon meetings entirely in the open-air.

—Lieutenant-Colonel Holz writes: "We always look forward with great pleasure for the Canadian War Cry."

—"Hoitspur," East Ontario's weekly for officers, congratulates East Ontario officers on their prompt business habits.

—Adjutant McDonald, late of Halifax, has taken charge of the Ottawa Rescue Home and Children's Shelter.

—Joe Adams, son of Adjutant Adams, is at his first corps, "a regular proverbial hard nut," and is doing all right.

—Adjutant Walton has been furloughed from the Field and has been appointed to the charge of the Helena Rescue Home.

—The song, "From the General down to me," was inserted the first number of the new sixteen-page Australian War Cry.

—The recently-opened corps at Barndoes was first begun by Naval Brigade Sergeant Webber and other British sailors.

—The Field Commissioner is "the right man in the right place." See Commissioner Nicol's article in June All the World.

—Brigadier Bennett, accompanied by Adjutant Macdonald has recently concluded a successful tour in the Kingston District.

—Brigadier Bennett will visit all the corps in the Ottawa District soon.

—A charge of Staff Officers in East Ontario during July.



BRIGADIER MILES.

Of Midland Chief Division, was promoted at the recent Congress held by the General at New York.

—The Rescue Home at Montreal recently received a donation of \$20 from the Committee of Management for the Home to the Friends of the Home.

—The barracks and quarters at Jamestown has been burned. They are not our own property, but are a great loss and disadvantage to our work.

—Adjutant Ward has furloughed from the Ottawa Rescue Home and goes on a well-earned furlough. Mrs. Major Cooper has also gone on a rest from the Children's Home in Toronto.

—Everyone should read the very able article by Commissioner Nicol on the General's campaign in America and Canada in the June All the World.

—There is a Candidate for Army work in one of the ships of the North American squadron who will probably enter training in November next.

—A gentleman went twenty miles to be present at the Army meeting at St. Johnsbury, Vt. Result: Very great pleasure and a donation towards the work.

—Ensign Babington and Captain Quant are both enjoying a well-earned rest. Ensign Babington has done a long term at Helena, and leaves behind a good solid corps of fine soldiers.

—The following officers belonging to East Ontario are on furlough, and some of them are very sick. Adjutant Hunter, Captains Read, Nyland, Chapman, Milson, Rowan, Wilson, Banks, and Lieutenant Sleeth.

—The "Knights of Hope" Department is a recently formed branch of the service in the United States, something akin to the League of Mercy work in this Territory, with, in addition, a good deal of relief work thrown in.

—Major John Milnaps, Editor of the "Prisco Cry," has been doing some "Personal" business in New York City, and there is something coming on in the future of which I am not free to speak at present, but may let you know in fulness of time. We think this looks significant.

—We had a good time yesterday, starting at knee-drill with two souls for salvation, six in the hellish meeting, one in the afternoon, a heater at the drumhead in the open-air in the evening, and four inside. I think this is a new record for us to be so "saved." Extract from Adjutant Adams' letter.

—One evening recently Captain Nyland and Lieutenant Butcher, of Tweed, visited a small place about fifteen miles out from the town and conducted a salvation meeting. Result: Two souls. The following Sunday both converts traveled the seventeen miles along the railway track to be present at the meetings.

LOOK OUT

Everyone should read "THE GENERAL, AS A SALVATION SOLDIER." An inspiring article by Commissioner Nicol, with special illustrations.

LONDON'S LEAGUE OF MERCY, with photographic record of members.

OUR GREAT INTERCOLONIAL CONGRESS, being a graphic portrait of the unparalleled meetings, at Melbourne and Sydney, by ants, at Melbourne, Sydney, by George M. Etherington, Editor-in-Chief of the Army's publications in Australia.

OH! WHAT A SURPRISE!

Bennett's Balloon Comes to Grief—Southall Out with More Sand and Boats Vio! How to Fit Place—Hargrave has his eye on Southall's Balloon—Pugmire Blackens His Parachute—Descent—Howell, McMillan and Kinnalee not yet Loose.

WEST ONTARIO.

Husters, 61, —	—Sales, 2,358.
Capt. Hellmann, London	217
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	210
Lieut. Hocken, Berlin	120
Lieut. J. Bonny, Brantford	115
Sergt.-Major Mrs. Rock, Chatham	94
Sergt. McDougall, Goderich	78
Capt. Taylor, Tilbury Centre	75
Adj. Coombs, London	75
Ensign Ottaway, Petrolia	70
Gertie Young, Chatham	66
Capt. Curry, Mitchell	65
Capt. Cockerill, Seaforth	60
Capt. Freeman, St. Thomas	60
Capt. Huntington, Strathroy	55
Mrs. Capt. McLeod, Ridgeway	55
Sister Mary Allen, Mitchell	47
Mrs. Scott, Guelph	40
Edith Lindsay, Guelph	40
Sergt. Coughlin, Goderich	37
Mrs. Ensign McKenna, Guelph	36
Mrs. Gilmore, Simcoe	35
Sister Nellie Comber, Chatham	34
Sister Grace Craft, Chatham	33
Sister Bawley, Goderich	30
Ida Simpson, Guelph	30
Capt. Beach, Chatham	30
Sister Haldane, Strathroy (av. 2 wks)	30
Capt. Coe, Petrolia	28
Sergt. Fred Beaud, Wingham	27
Daley Bond, Wingham	27
Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas	27
Capt. Pynn, Tilbury Centre	25
Sergt. Coppin, Chatham	25
Capt. McCutcheon, Brantford	25
Sister Close, Brantford	25
Sergt. Darling, Hespeler	21
Sister Foss, Guelph	21
Sergt. Norfolk, London	21
Annie Hampton, St. Thomas	21
Brother Curry, Petrolia	20
Capt. McLeod, Brantford	20
Mr. Reynolds, Brantford	20
Louie Scott, Guelph	17
Sergt. Smeltzer, Hespeler	16
Sergt. Butt, London	15
Edith Rocking, London	15
Sergt. West, Hespeler	15
Treas. Daigleish, Hespeler	15
Sister Bragg, Preston	15

CENTRAL ONTARIO, Southern Section.

Husters, 48, —	—Sales, 1,387.
Cand. Skedden, Hamilton I. (av. 2 wks)	90
Sergt. Pearce, Temple	88
Bro. Young, Temple	85
Capt. Medlock, Temple	80
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	49
Ensign Cameron, Riverside	45
Ensign Dizon, Temple	42
Sergt.-Major Bowen, Lisgar	40
Ensign Savage, St. Catharines	37
Sister Owens, Temple	35
Sergt.-Major Bowber	35
Sergt. Mrs. Stevens, St. Catharines	34
Sergt. Howell, Riverside	31
Lieut. Bond, Dundas	30
Capt. Sherwin	30
Bro. Evans, Hamilton (av. 2 wks)	28
Capt. McDougall, St. Catharines	26
Sergt. Stevens, Riverside	26
Cadet Tracey, Lippincott T. G.	25
Capt. Huxtable, Richmond St.	25
Capt. White, Hamilton (av. 2 wks)	25
Mrs. Gilks, Yorkville	25
Sister Mary Donaldson, Lisgar	24
Sister Connelley, Temple	24
Sister Minnie Stickels, Lisgar	24
Cadet Liddell, Lippincott T. G.	24
Cadet Craig, Lippincott T. G.	22
Capt. Winter, Richmond St.	22
Sergt. Potter, Hamilton	22
Cadet Stickels, Lippincott T. G.	22
Cadet Howcroft, Lippincott T. G.	21
Sister Ida Murdoch, Lisgar	20
Capt. Hart, Lisgar	20
Sister Thatcher, Hamilton (av. 2 wks)	20
Bro. Cass, Hamilton (av. 2 wks)	20
Cadet Fell, Richmond St.	20
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton	20
Sister Bentley, Hamilton	20
Sister Simpson, Yorkville	20
Lieut. Peacock, Yorkville	20
Cadet Pickle, Lippincott	17
Sergt. Small, St.	17
Sergt. Carwardine, Riverside	16
Cadet Heater, Lippincott	16
Harry Bennett, Lisgar	15
Lieut. Wadga, Riverside	15
Cadet Hockinson, Lippincott	15
Cadet Young, Lippincott	15

EASTERN PROVINCE.

Husters, 44, —	—Sales, 2,348.
Sister Smith, Windsor (av. 2 wks)	214
Lieut. Cowan, Halifax I. (av. 2 wks)	162
Capt. Horwood, Charlottetown (av. 2 wks)	160
Father Armstrong, St. John	100
Capt. Goodwin, Halifax I. (av. 2 wks)	100
Sergt. Allen, Lyons, Fredericton	93
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown (av. 2 wks)	90

PACIFIC.

Husters, 15, —	—Sales, 856.
Cand. May Lloyd, Anacosta	166
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Victoria	150
Lieut. Gains, Sheridan	150
Adj. Milner, Nelson	50
Capt. Gooding, Nelson	44
Capt. Bowring, Sheridan	42
Mrs. Adjt. Barr, New Whatcom	42
Sister Bury, New Whatcom	42
Sister Mortimer, Victoria (av. 2 wks)	40
Sergt.-Major Pentie, Great Falls	37
Sister Atkins, Victoria	35
Mrs. Capt. Bowring, Sheridan	35
Sister Feshburg, Anacosta	35
Capt. Prentice, Great Falls	16

NORTH-WEST.

Husters, 10, —	—Sales, 323.
Capt. LeDrew, Brandon	60
Lieut. Clarke, Devil's Lake	60
Lieut. Buason, Edmonton	55
Cadet Adams, Rat Portage	55
Cadet Halsten, Rat Portage	54
Lieut. Anderson, Edmonton	50
Cadet Ferguson, Edmonton	26
Cadet Emberton, Rat Portage	24
Uncle Dan Reece, Neepawa	20
Cand. McRea, Minnedosa	17

CENTRAL ONTARIO, Northern Section.

Husters, 3, —	—Sales, 122.
Capt. Lott, Owen Sound	70
Capt. Charlton, Parry Sound	30
Capt. Glass, Parry Sound	22

F. P.'s joy is full this week. His cup overflowed last week, and now his saucer cannot contain its contents and overfloweth also. May our heroes roughen the whole territory become sharers in his joy, and let us all rejoice together.

As for Southall's magnificent victory we can only say we always had an idea that West Ontario's chief had not disclosed all his hand, but that some day he would have to play the cards that would one day win the trick. So it has proved. Were F. P.'s arm lengthy enough, it would reach out and pat that victorious back. As it is not, we must take the will for the deed.

Almost there, Hargrave! Four more would have done it. It is only a question of the remaining ballast. Out with that and up she goes. Be careful of the moon!

Pugnire must have been fearful of the result of his descent had his parachute failed to act. Luckily it expanded, and at the time of writing he had reached the third of third place. Not so bad as it might have been, nor is it as good, either.

F. P.'s sympathies are with East Ontario and the doughty Bennett as he repaireth his pattered balloon. Of course F. P.'s croakings do not count for much, but he will have to be some "Hot-spur(fing)" when the position of the East Ontario Province this week is fully realized.

Captain Hellman, of London, tops the list this week with 217 copies, but he is by no means lonely, having for such near neighbors Sister Smith, of Windsor, St. Albans, Vt., 190; Woodstock, with 214, and 210 respectively. What has become of that erstwhile 200 copier, Johnson, of Yarmouth?

Lieutenant Cowan, in the far East, has a rival in the far West. Candidate May Lloyd, of Anacosta, has four more copies than the Lieutenant, but 'twas for one week only, the Lieutenant's total being for three weeks in succession.

A Simple Sum.

From	... 132
Take	... 130
Result	... 2

This is just how the matter stands with Sergeant Duddley and Ensign Walker, of Belleville. That deficit should be easily settled. What do you say to trying the task, eh Ensign?

The Pacific seems to be shaping for a rise. Fifteen is a big improvement, especially after the humble position for some weeks past. The North-West also is on the move. Bravo! Keep a-moving and you'll never be still.

There will be some important developments in connection with our War Cry Husters' War in the near future. Keep your eye on these columns.

Are you anxious that your Province should occupy a good place on the list? Are you concerned for the honor of your Provincial leader? Then hustle the Cry and send the result of your hustlings to

Yours faithfully,
FOUNTAIN PEN.

"Sold Again and Re-sold."

Riverside corps maintains its systematic selling of the War Cry. Sergeant MacMillan, of the Trade Department, speaking of the War Cry selling in the Editorial office the other morning, said: "We were overold at our corps last week. We had to go to the soldiers and beg them as a favor to return the Cry as they had already purchased, that we might sell them to the outside friends who were anxious to get them."

Staff-Captain Hargrave was violently attacked by the Editor and "Fountain Pen," on entering the War Cry office the other day.

Subject of the contention was the position of the Central Ontario Southern Section in the Competition List.

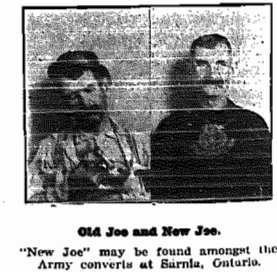
Central Ontario Southern Section was at the top of the list, barring one Province, and it was anticipated by the very sanguine Fountain Pen that with one more big effort Central Ontario Southern Section would have stood at the top, which would have borne comparison alongside the "bigger" Provinces something similar to a school boy outrunning a professional racing man, since the Central Ontario Southern Section has only six thousand copies, whereas such Provinces as the East and East Ontario have fifty-five and forty-four respectively.

"The Staff-Captain was to use a vulgar word, 'blabbered' at the charge of the Editorial knights, but he quickly rallied, and, without waiting to catch his breath, put his fingers through the hair of his head and declared savagely, 'If we are not at the top of the list next week, I'll —' We will leave out the latter end of the sentence, it is too too knights thought. 'That is the way. On this War Cry selling a man wants to get his 'hood up and have the fixed for course but he will have to be some 'Hot-spur(fing)' when the position of the East Ontario Province this week is fully realized.

Good for Central Ontario Southern Section! Go ahead and win, and leave the big Provinces in the rear.

We shall probably hear from the "big Provinces" after this.

As for the Staff-Captain, he pours contemptuously on them, and says they are not up to the present standard, but he is sure to talk of it—We do not take much notice of it. In our opinion there is going to be a struggle, but really the little Section is plucky.



Old Joe and New Joe.

"New Joe" may be found among the Army converts at Burnia, Ontario.

The Editor-in-Chief of the Australasian papers writes to a Cry man here as follows: "It will give you great pleasure to know we dropped the eight-pager on the 21st of May. Thank God! It has been a long and wearying struggle, but the victory has been gained: the soon-to-be-defunct eight-barrel organ split into seven bits was enough to break vice's heart. We hope we shall now do a thing that is a credit to the concern. Of course we are all jubilant over the business. All hands, bar New Zealand, will be in Melbourne."

EXCELSIOR!

THIS WEEK'S TOTALS, Husters, 212, Sales, 9,540.
LAST WEEK'S INCREASE, 76 Husters! 1,876 Sales.
THIS WEEK HIGHER STILL BY 23 Husters and 1,524 Sales.

AND THE WAR GOES ON.



FOR THE WAR CRY WAR.

Corps Correspondents.

The following have been appointed:

Pacific Province—

SISTER ELLA AIKENS. New
Whitcomb, Wash., U. S. A.
SISTER DIX VERHOE, Mount Ver-
non, Wash., U. S. A., May 28,
1898.

Eastern Province—

ABRAM JESS, Kentville, N. S.,
May 31, 1898.
COMRADE SMITH TUFFE,
Bridgetown, N. S., May 31, 1898.
MRS. S. RILEY, Annapolis, N. S.,
May 31, 1898.

COMRADE HERBERT WINTERS,
Windsor, N. S., May 31, 1898.

COMRADE ALFRED HYTELL,
Winney, C. B., May 31, 1898.

COMRADE WILLIAM CARMICH-
AEL, Glace Bay, C. B., May 17,
1898.

COMRADE WILLIAM FEIGU-
SON, Sydney Mines, C. B., May
17, 1898.

SISTER MINNIE MCKENZIE,
North Sydney, C. B., May 17, 1898.

SISTER AMANDA DAKIN, North
Head, N. B., June 5, 1898.

BROTHER GEORGE SPRAWAT,
St. Stephen, N. B., June 6, 1898.

SERGEANT-MAJOR F. E. SHERA,
Woodstock, N. B., June 6, 1898.

SISTER EMILY WHITE, Moulton,
Me., June 6, 1898.

SISTER EDITH BEATTY, Fred-
erickton, N. B., June 6, 1898.

THE NORTH-WEST

Major McMillan.] [Crys, 3,336.

With the Life Guards' Band in the
North-West

Here we are again at Winnipeg, just
back from our wonderful trip, on which
you have read in previous reports.
We had the pleasure of sending little
Minnesota a few notices higher. The
devil did some tall kicking, but we
came off more than conquerors in
getting six souls saved in the two
meetings we held.

God bless Neepawa, where we spent
the week-end. Sunday morning a most
glorious time—a time when God drew
near and, according to Captain Keller's
old thinking, who had just been
attached to the heavenly billows—put
layer after layer of fat on our spiritual
ribs; fat has a tendency to
killing poison.

The music takes well, especially the
strings. There is Captain Habirak and
his mandoline, Captain Stokess (who
is also the prodigal's father) and gitar,
Captain Kell banjo and fute, Lieu-
tenant Glover banjo, Junior Cadet, Mc-
Millan with his brass viol, almost
as large as himself, and last of all
your humble servant—well, the violin
is an instrument too, and rather a
prominent one.

Finances altogether beyond antici-
pation. Now for Uncle Sam, look out for
what you shall see—H. Kreiger, Cadet.
Yours for Jesus and the war cry.
P. S.—Phores for salvation and one
for cleansing at Neepawa.—H. K.

Mandan, N. D.—Praise God we are
still pushing on in the fight. Although
the crowd is small we still keep on
fighting in the strength of our King.
Three souls since last report.—Ser-
geant-Major Mitchell.

Minot.—Last Friday night a man
who has been a slave to drink, vin-
eered out and got saved. He is going
to be a Salvationist. Praise God!—F. H.
Brown, Lieutenant.

Keweenaw, Minn.—Last week-end one back-
slidden young woman came forward.
God heard her prayer and took her
back again. This week-end a young

man who had been a backslider for
four years came out and gave his heart
afresh to the Lord. We are marching
on here in Keweenaw and mean to have
the victory.—Yours in the war, Lieut-
enant Edward Kennin.

Fort William.—Capt. Beaumont and
Lieutenant Myer farewelled last night.
In the farewell meeting one brother
said good-bye to sin, and gave his heart
to God. Many souls are under con-
viction, and we are looking for con-
versions.—S. J. Kennedy.

Rat Portage.—We are having won-
derful times. Good crowds, and sold-
iers all live. We had another dedica-
tion on Sunday afternoon. Three souls
in the Fountain at night. Hallelujah!
We are believing for greater things.—
Yours in the war, Mrs. Wootter, Reg.
Cor.

Devil's Lake.—Two more souls in the
Fountain. We are looking forward to
the Camp meetings in a couple of
weeks. May we see many souls cry-
ing to God for mercy.—B. Clarke, Lieu-
tenant.

Valley City.—Praise God we are still
fighting. We've had the barracks all
papered and painted. We mean to go
in with God's help to save sinners. On
Monday night a hymn meeting.
Everybody interested.—Yours in the
war, Mattie Wick, Sergeant.

Winnipeg.—Since last report twelve
souls have been to Jesus and proved
the Blood can cleanse from all sin.
Twelve more have packed house, nearly
armour of God that they may be able
to fight sin and the devil more success-
fully. Our soldiers' roll has increased
four to thirty-three. An other Cadet
entered the Training Guard last
week, and although we now have
the summer devil to fight we
are in for victory, fighting in the power
of God.—M. J. Stanbridge.

Prince Albert.—Last week we had
two souls who claimed God's saving
power. Treasurer Wilson farewelled
from us to-night. He is bound to fight
and never give in. Sergeant-Major
claims to have had a lot of devils cast
out of him and he is happy. Capt. Jack-
son and Lieut. McNeven are bound to
have victory. We encourage your fighting
for Jesus.—F. N.

Neepawa.—Staff-Captain Gage, ac-
companied by the Life Guard's Band,
have come along with us for Sat-
urday, Sunday and Monday, May 28th,
29th and 30th. We had a very
every meeting. Sunday's meetings im-
pressive. Two came out in the holiness
for the first time, a clean heart and
a new life. The afternoon meeting
Staff-Captain dedicated Mrs. Stevens'
child and gave it to the Lord. At
night a desperate fight with indiffer-
ence. No one yielded. Monday night
the "Prodigal Son." At the close one
poor prodigal with a broken heart
sought and sought Jesus. The
Life Guard's—Captain and Mrs. Mal-
yon.

Portage la Prairie.—Mrs. Major Jeker
and Cadet Glover with us for the week-
end. Sunday, meetings good all day.
On the 28th we had a very good meet-
time. Open-air all day and musical
meeting at night. Two souls. Praise
God.—Mike, Reg. Cor.

Fargo.—Glory to God! Two more
precious souls got saved. Ensign Smith
with the Canadian Grenadier Guards,
of our comrades have left for the war.
May the Lord bless and keep them
and make them a blessing to their
countrymen.—Yours in the war, Lieut-
enant Matthew H. Staples, R. C., for Adj-
utant Thomas.

Larimore, N. D.—God is still with us
and we are on the winning side. One
more out for salvation. Sergeant-Major
and Brother Bliss Sunday with us.—J.

THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY.

Two those who think of travelling to
the OLD COUNTRY,
we would like to call special attention
to the fact that we can return tickets
for the Canada Steamship Lines,
on very favorable terms. For full
particulars apply to the
S. A. Temple, Toronto.

CENTRAL ONTARIO
Southern Section.

Staff-Captain Hargrave.] [Crys, 2,290.

Temple.—We can report several good
things as having occurred during the past
week. First, a fine soldiers' meeting
with 48 present, all getting well blessed
ready for Summer Campaign. Second,
open-air better attended. Sunday and
week-day. Third, we are being noticed
by the Press as an up-to-date corps.
The World's Highway account of
Thursday night meeting led by the two
blondes—Treasurer and Secretary.
Fourth, Sunday's meetings were good
and interesting, with souls convicted.—
F. Zurichor.

Hamilton II.—Arrived all O.K. Found
our home and all is well. Our first
meeting was small but lots of heads
were stuck up and hearts were turned
up and down the street. Whichever
way we looked we could see people
standing and listening. One soul on
Sunday night. Jesus led the way. We
are in for victory. We give God all
the glory.—Yours for God and souls, R.
Hanna, Captain, W. Cornish, Lieu-
tenant.

Dundas.—Hallelujah! God is work-
ing in our midst. Beautiful meetings
all day Sunday. In the afternoon we
had very nice crowd and the joy of
seeing a mother and daughter coming
to Jesus. One soul at night. May God
make them real soldiers of the Cross.—
Captain Sherwin.

WEST ONTARIO

Major Southall.] [Crys, 2,282.

Norwich.—The latest Salvation Army
news is a visit from our District Of-
ficers, Adjutant and Mrs. Myles. Every-
body pleased to see them. Good meet-
ings. For some time a good man
that was never out before. After meet-
ing threw away his pipe and tobacco.
Is going to make a good soldier. Also
had two happy-looking Blood and
Fire ladies come to assist us over
Sunday. They were Ensign Dean and
Lieutenant Blodgett. We had a proper
go in. Crowds good. Collection good,
up and best of all at the close of
Sunday night's meeting four souls came
to Jesus. Many others convicted.—Yours
in the war, Captain Blakely.

Morrisburg.—We are not dead here.
Thank God there are a few who have
not defiled their garments. Captain
Comstock and Lieutenant Word have
taken hold and the meaty victory,
and we believe we shall have it.
We are in to fight the devil with both
hands and Jesus shall have all the
glory.—R. C.

Hespeler.—Hallelujah! We are still
on the winning side. Captain Keller,
the G. B. M. Agent, with us for
week-end. On Saturday night we had
a lantern service, entitled, "The Torn
Shroud." Many others attended.—W.
H., for Captain Barker.

Tilsonburg.—We had a magnificent
time on Sunday. Christians got quick-
ened, sinners were mightily impressed
about their never-dying souls. One
man came and sought Jesus, rose to
his feet, gave a clear evidence that God
had pardoned his sins. We closed our
meeting feeling satisfied. The Army
here is healthy.—Special Correspond-
ent.

Palmerston.—Since last report quite
a number of changes have taken place.
The first place our worthy band-
master, Brother Walter, has been called
forth to Kincardine on the morning of
the 24th, but did not return alone.
With him came a young gentleman,
he thought it advisable to take
unto himself a wife, which will help
to make up the loss of the Lang family
organist. The new bandmaster, Mr. D.
The soloing of Maggie and Clara and
their farewell address fairly brought down
the house. We are sorry to lose such
prosperous and energetic soldiers, but
Palmerston's loss is somebody else's
gain. May the Lord ever be with
them, is our prayer.—Scott Cowan, R.
C.

TIRED OF LIFE, BUT GOT CON-
VERTED AT KNEE-DRILL.

St. Thomas.—We are still fighting.
On Wednesday we had a meeting in
the Methodist Church at Yarmouth
Centre. The children went through
some drills, the band played, and the
Sisters Johns assisted very much
with their singing. Best of all one
soul came to Jesus. And on Thurs-
day a good day. A few of us met at

7 o'clock to get power for the day's
fight, and a poor drunkard heard our
singing and came inside, and before we
closed he came forward and pleaded
for God to have mercy on his poor soul.
He said if it was not for his wife and
children he would take his own life,
for he was tired of this way of living.
He promised to do better. A good
meeting and a very happy one, but
only one would yield. All War Crys
said out.—H. Freeman.

Guelph.—Good crowds attended our
meeting in the Park on Sunday. Two
of our ministerial brethren attending
conference at Guelph, held one of the
one of them asked for the offering.
God bless them. No visible results to
report.—Jennie Sole.

Clinton.—Wonderful times expected.
Captain Keller has just taken com-
mand of the corps, and is getting
things in shape for a mighty onslaught
on the devil's ranks this summer. The
Town has come to our help by giving
us a grant of \$25 to help on the band,
which is improving nicely.—Yours to
win, P. A. Copeman, Lieutenant.

St. Thomas.—Good week, with one
soul saved and all our War Crys sold
out. We are looking forward to the
open-air having victory. Open-air meet-
ings are well attended. Band is doing nicely.
A good turn out on the 24th of May.
We expect to commence our new bar-
acks very soon.—H. Freeman.

Mitchell.—Captain Currie has taken
charge. Good spiritual week-end meet-
ings. God is with us, glory to God.
Yours for victory in Jesus' Name.—
Theodore.

I think the idea of the 16-page Cry is
A. I.—D.B.G.

Ingersoll.—"Through floods and
flames if Jesus leads, I'll follow." I
say—hold on there, comrades, how a-
bout that little bit of a shower that
kept you all away from the prayer
meeting? I asked Captain Sloze, while
down was making a head, for they were
not there. Sunday good marches
and meetings. Holiness meeting like
a shower on a sultry day. Open-air
bless and accept of Jesus. Fine work-
ing order, from the "big gun" i.e.
Captain, Treasurer Morrey, Sergeant-
Major Edmonds, Bandmaster Moore,
and all the rest of the corps. We're
all here. Expect open-air bon-
bardment next Sunday, and look with
confidence for splendid victory in the
Park.—Reg. Cor. M. K. Captain's
beans, potatoes and corn look
fine.—M. K.

CENTRAL ONTARIO
Northern Section.

Staff-Captain Minnie.] [Crys, 2,282.

Perry Sound.—Good meetings all day
yesterday. Visit of Ensign Andrews
and his corps. One soldier returned
to the fold. Thank God.—A.
Charlton, Captain.

Sudbury.—Two more souls have
found the Saviour. There are many
more we are praying for. Last Wed-
nesday a prayer off. Had a very
It was enjoyed by all present.—Yours
in the fight, Louis Matthews, Lieu-
tenant.

THE PACIFIC

Brigadier Howell.] [Crys, 3,486.

Rosland.—Our spiritual barometer is
rising since the Siege started. It has
been an average of one soul a week.
The corps is doing well. We report four
souls. Praise God! Captain Hanson
gone to assist at the Rescue Home in
Spokane, and Captain Barton and
Lieutenant Howell have charge.—J. W.
B., for Captain Burton.

Victoria, B. C.—Still marching along
doing our best for the Kingdom. Beau-
tiful open-air meetings. Good crowds.
Victoria corps marched to wharf to see
Klondike steamer off. Had a very
prayer meeting. Our beloved Commis-
sioner stepped into our midst in her
Klondike costume, concertina in hand,
leading off with "Hallelujahs,"
forever, Jesus is the same." Then
prayed with us and went on board the
"Teas." God bless them.—M. L.

Nelson, B. C.—Last Sunday evening
the church was full and the night
after a very successful work.
Demonstration, an old man, followed
by a young man and a girl, came for-
ward for pardon. Two converts at 7

a.m. knee-drill within a month. The people are large-hearted and liberal and appreciate the Salvation Army. God bless them.—Beth.

Anacoda.—Victory is ours. Since last report enrollment of debt soldiers. Staff-Captain Turner presented flag to the corps. Brigadier Howell was with us Saturday and Sunday. Splendid meetings. Thanks to the Fountain. To God we give the glory. War Cry all sold.—Yours in the fight, May Lloyd, for Captain Ziebarth.

Great Falls.—Praise God for victory. Hallelujah! Ensign Stalger with us for a week. Good times and open-air also. Adjutant Hay with lantern here one night and Sand Coulee one night. Your humble servant has arrived to help the Captain. God is with us. Hallelujah!—Cadet Willott, for Captain.

THE EAST

Brigadier Pugmire.] [Crys, 8,631.

FREDERATION DISTRICT.

Queen's Birthday Celebrations.

The seventy-ninth birthday of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, was duly celebrated here and the citizens treated to a proper Salvation Army bill of fare. This being the District Centre, several of the officers and a few of the soldiers and friends were brought in to assist. Also Captain Pacey and McIntyre, Lieutenants Hinson and McIntyre, St. John, cheered us with presence. "The Great Hallelujah V." was sung by the corps and was most heartily responded to by the visitors. Ensign Pugh very graphically described a big break among the sinners of Woodstock in the previous night when six of them cried for mercy. His Lieutenant (Muttart) said he was glad to get back to the scene of his Training Home day.

Captain Stelger, of Houlton, the only American corps in the Province, delighted all with a real "Yankee" description of a big revival, great open-air victories, and the very favorable change in public feeling. All of which has taken place during his command of the corps. His Lieutenant (Sparks) also gave every evidence of being up to date and agreeably surprised those who knew him as he left the Training Home a few months before. Captain Fanny Clark, of St. Stephen, was perhaps a little more reserved, but nevertheless, confident and assured us that they were not without victory at her corps. A few souls, good cases, had been saved. Her Lieutenant (Martin) came out of this corps. Naturally her comrades were proud of her, especially when it came out that she had added to her many other accomplishments that of playing the autoharp.

An officers' and soldiers' council on Tuesday morning passed very quickly, splendid testimonies were given by the visiting and local soldiery. In the afternoon we marched to the City Hall Square, where a temporary platform was erected from which for more than an hour and a half we stormed the forts of darkness. A splendid crowd listened and this effort to proclaim the Gospel in the midst of the God-forgetting, pleasure-seeking multitude was generally recognized and appreciated. The open-air over we retired to the barracks where a banquet was in readiness. Labor and religion united and in action, was witnessed for the evening meeting, and it was practically demonstrated by the united labors and testimonies of several corps.

The officers' council on Wednesday morning was a real refreshing time and helpful to all.

"Twelve transformation scenes, and burning of idols," was the evening attraction. Officers dressed to represent different sinful characters, such as dukes, drunkards, gamblers, tobacco-slaves, novel readers, etc., were seated in a row on the platform. What contrasts, showing plainly what clothes and habits will make. While giving their several experiences as to how God saved them and changed them into Salvationists, they disrobed themselves of their sinful garb and donned the Army uniform. These performances, of course, caused some little amusement, especially when one man, who had been a novel reader, was being the greatest difficulty in getting into his gurney. But really, when they were all through, and the people were properly informed Salvationists, what a change for the better—a glorious transformation. The actual burning of some of the idols, and the turning of this most interesting meeting.

At the council, Thursday morning, each officer gave a short address on separate subjects. "How to sell the Cry," by that noted bore, McIntyre. "Keep out of the trap," by J. W. Clarke. "How to fish for souls," by Lieutenant McElheney, etc., were splendid, but it was unanimously agreed that Lieutenant Sparks outdid us all in his speech on "How to get victory and keep it."

After a little recreation and lunch at the "Hermitage," we rallied for the closing battle of the four days' campaign. A nice programme of music and song interspersed with farewell words from the visiting officers and a deeply-interesting and spiritual meeting was over. Although many were convicted and some sinners in tears no one would yield. Captain McIntyre and Lieutenant McElheney remained over for the Friday. After doing some practical visiting and Cry selling they led the holiness meeting. Out of the eighty present two came forward, thus ending a series of meetings which only for the small indoor attendance and few souls saved, could have been reckoned a grand success. Love to all Yours and His, D. L. Creighton, Adjutant.

Glance Bay.—We are still on the winning side. Some wanderers have lately returned which caused us to rejoice. Our soldiers are sticking to their guns fully determined not to give in.—Yours fighting, L. Penny, Ensign, J. Hebb, Lieutenant.

Hallfax I.—On Thursday night Adjutant Aikenhead enrolled six recruits as soldiers, and on Sunday dedicated the children of Brother and Sister Dacom, of this corps. One soul at night. The Lord is blessing us and giving us victory. Our hearts go out in sympathy for Brother and Sister Swan, of this corps, who lost their young child by death. May the Lord comfort their hearts and help them in their bereavement.—Treasurer Casbin.

Annapolis, N. S.—The past week one

young man came out and gave himself to God. On the 24th we had a most successful meeting. About 400 people met at the barracks to see two soldiers made one. The Baptist Pastor was present to tie the knot and spoke encouragingly of our work inviting all present to prepare for the marriage supper of the Lamb. The bride has been a most consistent Salvationist for twelve years. The groom was looking happy, and among the number that took tea with the bride were Pastor White and wife. Captain Tryon and Lieutenant Laws are full of faith and mean by God's help to have victory.—M. R. Rex. Cor.

Windsor, N. S.—Major Collier with us for a week-end. Sunday, God's presence with us all day. Afternoon, one soul for God.—W. H. R. C.

Westville, N. S.—We are still fighting on. Sunday Mrs. Ensign Fraser and little Willie with us, also Brother Urquhart. Meetings real times of blessing and power. Deep conviction, but none would yield. We are believing for victory.—M. L. S., for Captain McLean.

EAST ONTARIO

Brigadier Bennett.] [Crys, 5,562.

Deseronto.—Since last report we have had the joy of seeing another soul come to Jesus. Praise God for ever! God's Spirit is still at work in many hearts. I believe we shall win for we fight in the strength of our King, Lieutenant Dora, for Captain Marshall.

Campbellford.—Had a visit from Rev. Mr. Jones on Sunday. Good time. Their music was charming. Splendid crowds. Finances up, and best of all two in the Fountain. They are coming again soon.—A. E. W. Coate and wife, Captains.

Millbrook.—We are glad to report victory once more. Ensign Sims with us for two nights. His visit proved a great blessing both financially and spiritually. We are doing something to sweep away the debt devil. Sunday closed with one precious soul seeking salvation. Praise God!—Yours, Captain Magee.

Napanee.—Good week-end. One soul came to Jesus. We give God all the glory for it.—Lieutenant McFarlane, for Captain Michiel.

Peterboro.—Ensign Sims with us. Saturday night was very interesting meeting. The Ensign had his talking machine. The people enjoyed it very much. All day Sunday, God came very near and heard His blessing down upon us. We are sure to conquer, for we fight in the strength of the King.—Yours happy, Sergeant May Lang.

St. Johnsbury, Vt.—Last week we had with us for three days Captain McLean and his wife. Ensign Sims a night of her visit one soul claimed pardon. The Captain's singing and playing were a great attraction, both in the open-air and indoor meetings. By the people we have been able to clear off \$20 debt, as well as keep up the other expenses and get some things for the new quarters. A few Christian friends here have taken a deep interest in the meetings and in that way have been a great help to us. May God abundantly bless them. We are still fighting for God. Annetta McColl, Captain.

Tweed.—We have had a visit from our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Bennett. A good crowd turned out to welcome the Brigadier, the Juniors being in full evidence, arrayed in their white robes. We have also welcomed into our midst Lieutenant Butler, who has come to help us in the fight.—G. H. Nyland, Captain.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe, befriends or assist, if possible, wronged women or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert St., Toronto, Canada, and mark inquiry on the envelope.

(First Insertion.)

2060. McMILLAN, ROLAND. When last heard of his address was Denholm, Ottawa Co., P. Q. Any person who can give his present address, kindly write to Commissioner Eva Booth.

2061. BROWN, THOMAS. Last heard from was in Toronto. His sister is very anxious to have news of him. She has not heard of him since Christmas.

2062. BARBER, WILLIAM. He is 38 years of age, born in Kent, England in 1822. Last known to be in Ontario in 1852. Where is he now?

2063. KENNEDY, DAVID. Age 50 years. Went from County Derry, Ireland, 32 years ago. Last heard of in Toronto. His sister, Miss Kennedy, is anxious to know if he is still living.

2064. TAYLOR, JOHN HENDERSON. Will he, or any person acquainted with his present address, please inform us.

Second Insertion.

2066. THOMPSON, MRS. HARRIET F. Formerly of Kent, England. Supposed to be in California. Her brother Jesse Butts has not seen or heard from her for 42 years. He is living at present in British Columbia.

2066. PRATT, MR. and MRS. JOSEPH. Address when last heard from was 27 or 37, George St., Camberwell, London, England. Their daughter Annie and her sister are the anxious enquirers. British Cry please copy.

2067. ALLEN, JAMES J. Wife enquired and is anxious to hear news of her husband, who she last saw in 1839. Was then at Montreal. Communicate with Miss Eva Booth, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

2068. KIEN, MARY and ALICE. About one year since Mary was in St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto. Both are supposed to be in Toronto at the present time. Their mother is now lying very ill in a hospital. Please drop us a card at once.

OUR FIGHTERS ON THE FIELD.



CAPTAIN AND MRS. WILLIAMS, WILLIE AND ETHEL.

All Four are Engaged in Hustling Forward the Salvation War at Farnham Falls.

BRIEF CHARACTER SKETCH BY SCOTIA.

Captain Williams is a robust, hale, energetic officer. You feel when you see the man that he has his hands on something. A stone-sinner by trade, he seems to be born to pull down, and still more successful in building up. He meets his Goliath of difficulty with the sling and stone of his experience, self-confidence and strength of character. This is noticeable in the man. But he does not forget to keep before him the fact that it is in the name of the Lord God of Hosts that he brings the giants down. He has a knack of forcing some to show out in all his actions. He is, in the Canadian vernacular, a clean-cut man. The pure wheat shows itself in all his actions, there being nothing spurious or superficial. Works for eternity. Root bottom is his foundation. He could not be bought to build on sand. Mrs. Williams is with him in sacrifice and devotion. Whatever is wanting to him she makes up in her. She is his helper, and holds up his hands where perhaps no one else could. In brief, it can be said of Captain Williams that he never retreats before difficulties, but makes difficulties retreat before him, and where sin and heart-hardness exist, "he is a sharp threshing instrument having teeth."

SONGS

Boundless Salvation.

Tunes.—My Jesus, I love Thee; Oh, turn ye (B.B. 19; R. 88, 2); Boundless salvation (B.J. 323, 3).

1 O boundless salvation! deep ocean of love!
O fulness of mercy Christ brought from above,
The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free,
Now flowing for all men, come ro' over me.

My sins are so many, their stains are so deep,
And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep;
But useless is weeping, Thou great Crimson Sea,
Thy waters can cleanse me; come, roll over me.

O Ocean of Mercy, oft longing I've stood
On the brink of Thy wonderful life-giving flood;
Once more I have reached this soul-cleansing sea,
I will not go back till it rolls over me.

The tide is now flowing, I'm reaching the wave,
I hear the loud call of the "Mighty to Save";
My faith's growing bolder—d'yeared I'll be—
I plunge 'neath the waters—they roll over me.

I'm Glad I'm in the Army.

2 We're Blood-and-Fire soldiers,
We're fighting for our King,
And in the strength of Jesus,
We know that we shall win.
Enlisted 'neath the banner,
Of yellow, red and blue,
We pray that God will keep us
Forever brave and true.

Chorus.

I'm glad I'm a soldier.

We're glad we're in this Army,
We're glad we're in the fight,
We're marching on to victory,
All happy, saved and right.
We stand upon the corner
And warn the sinner there,
To seek God's love and mercy,
And for death to prepare.
Sergeant May Lang, Peterboro.

A Bounding Free-and-Easy Solo—The Flag with the Flory Star.

Tune.—B.J. 72.

3 We're soldiers of Jehovah,
To live to serve the King,
And offer up our lives,
To all who give up sin;
And up and down the nations
The shout goes near and far;
"Oh, lift on high the Red-and-Blue Flag
That bears the Flory Star!"

Chorus.

With Blood and Fire!
All under one Flag we are,
Amen for the Red-and-Blue Flag
That bears the Flory Star!

The precious blood of Jesus,
That cleanses us from sin,
Is set forth by the blood of Red,
The border Blue within;
That border tells of holiness,
Essential for this war,
To lift on high the Red-and-Blue Flag
That bears the Flory Star!

The Star of Fire in centre
Shines out with rays of flame,
Reminds us of the Holy Ghost,
And how His power came;
To set the Fire on heaven,
We all determined are,
To lift on high the Red-and-Blue Flag
That bears the Flory Star!

The Sinner's Only Hope.

Tunes.—Oh, the Lamb (B.J. 72, 3); St. Peter's (B.J. 128, 5); In golden hours (B.J. 114, 3); Grimeby (B.J. 210, 1); We'll fight until (B.J. 56, 2); The voices of Jesus (B.J. 47, 1).

4 Jesus, the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before all infall,
And devils fear and shy.

Jesus, the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given;



MAJOR AND MRS. BAUGH.

Formerly of Canada, now engaged as Spiritual Specialists in Britain.

He scatters all their guilty fears,
He turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls He
speaks,
And life into the dead.

Oh, that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace!
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace.

God's Invitation to the Sinners.

Tune.—Never can tell (B.J. 133).

5 Listen to the invitation,
"Come, ye weary, come to Me;"
Come, and ye shall find salvation!
Come, just now to Jesus flee.

Chorus.

You never can tell when the Lord will call you,
You never can tell when your end will be;

Cast your poor soul in the sin-cleansing Fountain,
Come and get saved, and happy be.

Jesus loves you, do not tarry,
Hasten to His side to-day,
And by faith on Him relying,
All your guilt will roll away.

Oh, 'tis madness to reject Him,
For when you are called to die,
You will want a loving Saviour,
And for hope and mercy cry.

Oh, this wonderful salvation,
Offered now so full and free!
Ere you pass away forever
Reconciled to Jesus be.

[Our Short Story.]

THE BURGLAR AND DETECTIVE.

By MAJOR BAUGH.

THERE are men who speak the truth when drunk more readily than when sober.
It was a case of that sort we had one night at Regents Hall.
A well-dressed young man came forward, and as soon as I asked him what he had come out to the penitent form for, he began to cry out, "OH, GOD, I AM A BURGLAR, SAVE ME!"

He shouted for some time.

"Not long before we had had a detective saved, so I thought it would be a good bit of work for him, to point the burglar to the Saviour, as they both were bad till saved, and the detective knew more about burglars than I did.

So he knelt by the burglar's side, but all he could get from the drunken man was, "OIL, MY GOD, I'M A BURGLAR." But the detective was convinced his story was true.

He said to me, "Leave him in my hands, and I'll do my best to get him to Jesus."

We got the man's address and next morning in good time the detective went to his house.

In answer to his knock a poor, little, pale, nervous woman answered the door.

The detective asked if Mr. S— lived there. She said, "Yes, but he is not up yet."

"Well," said the detective, "I will wait till he gets up," and walked into the house. The wife (for such she was who had let him in) called her husband up, and soon he walked in feeling and looking very seedy, after his drinking do the day before.

The detective said, "Good-morning, do you know who I am?"

"Well," said the other, "I fancy you are a detective from Scotland yard."

"Yes, quite right. Do you know where you were last night?"

"No," said the burglar, rather slyly, "but I suppose I soon shall know."

"Yes," said the detective, "you were at the Salvation Army."

"Is that all?" said the burglar.

"No, that's not all, you were at the penitent form."

"Is that all?" he asked again.

"No, that's not all. You said you were a burglar. That was another thing altogether, but," said the detective, "I am saved, and I have not come to take you to the court, but to try and lead you to the Fountain for life. Are you willing to give up your old life and do right?"

"I am," said the burglar, bursting into tears.

Then they knelt together, the wife joined them, and God saved both the burglar and his wife.

At night the detective and burglar sat side by side on the platform and both testified to God's saving power. The burglar kept true to God, the detective helped him all he could, and was proud of his capture. Hallelujah!

HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

The New Revelation.

Matt. xvi, 20-28.

ALL that happened previous to this time in the life of Jesus was intended to prepare His disciples for the full revelation of His mission. They had indulged in imaginations, tinted with the deepest colors, of a restored political power, with Jesus seated as King upon the restored throne at Jerusalem. The Roman eagle they despised. The pride of the nation was wounded by the evidences everywhere apparent of being subject to Caesar. The disciples felt that the time had come when the spoil of Roman power would be broken. They had not yet learned that the Kingdom of Christ was founding was not of this world, and instead of being meat and drink, would be righteousness and joy in the Holy Ghost.

The Ministry of Sorrow.

The ministry of Jesus had its marked features, and the lesson before us marks the inception of that pathetic season—the ministry of sorrow. Now that the disciples had some little insight into the spiritual side of His mission, and they had shown in their confession of Him some capacity for further revelation, Jesus calls them to Him and shows them "how that He must go to Jerusalem and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and be raised again the third day."

Peter's Interruption Rebuked.

Could anything sound more disappointing—could any sorrow prove greater to those light-hearted disciples than this awful statement. Divine, all-compassing love had conquered their hearts, and the affection of their strong natures was centred in Him who now spoke of that tremendous event by which He should be ruthlessly parted from them. The gushing nature of Peter can no longer restrain itself, and, taking his Master to one side, he begins to remonstrate with him and to assure him that such cannot be the case. "Thou hast come to create a Kingdom, not to suffer as a felon." Peter would undertake to correct his Lord, Jesus was the motive that prompted Peter's action, and seeing His disciple only viewed things from a natural standpoint, and that his thoughts were more on temporal than spiritual things, Jesus ministers a strong reproof, "Get thee behind Me, Satan . . . for thou mindest not the things that be of God, but those that be of men." The word Satan is not to be considered as being the devil. The true rendering of the word is "adversary." Peter's motive was that he did Peter was opposing Jesus in the fulfillment of His mission. How many people are like Peter, who, if they do not comprehend the purpose of those placed over them in the Lord, think it a part of their duty to advise, or criticize, or oppose certain measures. This spirit of freedom is a good thing, but long time, and seems destined to remain. It has a special faculty of cropping up at important or critical periods, such as Harvest Festival, or Self-Denial Week, and particularly at those times when a little self-interest is involved, and the corps is to be asked to make some sacrifice to extend the Kingdom of God. Oh, these Peters! What will help them? That which made a whole-hearted Salvationist out of Peter. We write of a day of Pentecost.

Take Up the Cross.

The rebuke given to Peter offered a fine opportunity for Jesus to declare on what principles His Kingdom should be built—meritless for the good of others. So, if the disciples were to follow Him, they must deny themselves and take up their cross and follow Him. Those who choose this life and the fleeting pleasures that belong to it, will have to follow themselves will get their reward here, but will have nothing in the life to come, and thus will lose out in the utmost importance—the life in the world to come. With these who have denied themselves and live for the good of others will find a glorious life, fraught with rich reward at the right hand of God.

Profit and Loss.

To emphasize the point, He presents that most momentous question—and which has remained an open one up to the present moment—What shall it profit a man, etc.? Suppose he finds more than he could have imagined in all that the world can give, and yet have no treasure in heaven, what a frightful deficit would there be on his life's balance sheet on that great day when heaven's accounts will be squared up?

Some of the disciples were witnesses of the truth of His death and resurrection and in His resurrection should see that Kingdom established which was to be the life dominion over all other kingdoms in all ages.

MEMORY TEXT.

"He shall reward every man according to his works."

At the last it (strong drink) biteth like a serpent.....

THE LAST SONATA.

(A true incident)

F. L. H. SIMS, TEMPLE CORPS, TORONTO.

STAGGERING on up the dreary street,
Where he is going, that wreck of a man?
Now in the gutter, and now to the wall,
Covered with mud from a drunken fall,
Staggering on thro' the driving sleet!
Where is he going? Ah! I who can say
Till the books shall speak in the Judgment Day,
Till the angels shall bring those mighty tomes
And read out the record of blasted homes,
Saddle each still
With its work of ill;
Tally the spoils
Of those snakey coils,—

Tell how the fires glowed, lurid and red, as the work of the demons mysteried;
While the bruised mother, with aching head and hunting heart, heard her children cry
For just a crust, one crust of bread, as the weary hours dragged slowly by,
No fire, for the Fiend has stolen the coal
To feed the flame of his greedy still.
No clothes, no food— for body or soul—
Gone, gone,—its hungry maw to fill:
The angry gale
Drowns the infant wail,
And an echo comes on its frozen wings
Of the song of death, that the Suicide sings
When light is gone,
And the heart a stone,
And hope is lost in the great Unknown!

Who is that? Guesseme and pale and chill,
standing there at the window-sill?
Standing there
With that icy stare!
Why are the mother and babe so still?
But the fires,—the flames, in that murky den
Where the fiends fove cheer for the souls
of men,
Will it ne'er give o'er,
If mother and babe should wake no more?

Nay, the glowering red of each copper snake
Doth ever a changing semblance take,
Coiling up thro' the mists of their foetid breath
That ever distills in the sweat of death,
Grow they more fierce, and cruel, and strong,
Whirling and hissing with icy tongue,—
Till they seem as the twin
That parted the main
From Teneads, noted in olden song;
Where dreadful coils caught sons and sire
In the hopeless grasp of a horrid fate,
Rending their flesh with their fangs of fire,
Crushing their bones with a devilish hate,
Bursting their hearts with their sinewy weight,
Leaving them mangled beyond the ken
Of those they had known when they walked as men!

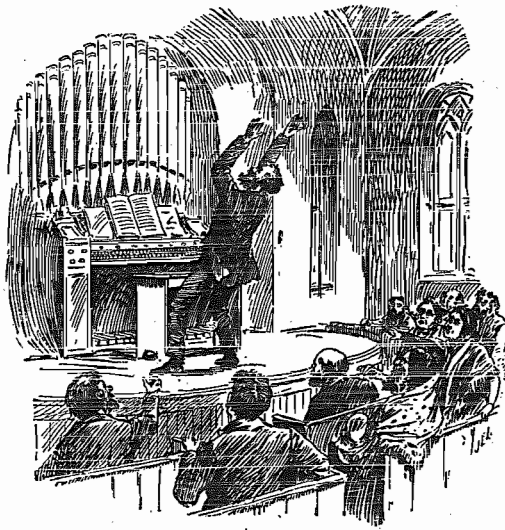
Where is he going? he hardly knows;
With his empty stomach and ragged clothes
He slouches on till the cheerful light
That shines thro' the Mission's windows bright,
Catches his eye, and he leaves the street
For a seat in the corner, snug and warm.
Better days—as some would say I—
The tumble-down building has known in its time;
Once 'twas church (of stone and lime
blaze with hands, and hence its decay)
After its fall of fashion and dowry
Under the tap of the auctioneer (queer,
It goes, with its trappings so quaint and
And thus it came that the Mission was blessed
With the old pipe-organ, thrown in with rest!

The crowd in the pews that winter night
Would have put old Comus and crew to shame?
Wretched and withered and blind and lame,
Heard of love! 'twas a saddening sight!
Bodies all tortured and warped by sin,
Misery, vermin, and mags and dirt,
A tale wrung up in a worn-out skirt,
All brought in for the warmth and the light
Out of the ache of the winter night.
Many a heart in that motley throng
Sorrowed tonight with the missioner,
Weeping the loss of Cecilia fair
Joining alone in the angels' song.
"Friends, is there any will take her place?"
The father asks in a tremulous tone
While the young folks sigh, and the old
folks groan;
His loss is theirs, for her music sweet

Was the one bright spot, in that sin-cursed street.

Why does he rise, with those piercing eyes,
The "drunk" that we left in the corner there?
Running his hands through his long grey hair?
What is that passion that rends his breast
Working his face, like a fiend, possessed?
If he mad? has the drink demon-crazed his brain?
"Wait friends—See, now he is calm again."
And the mission-leader and people gaze
As slowly he walks past the faded laze
That serves as a screen to the organ-loft,
Speaking first to the father, in whisper soft,—
"You may trust me, sir,—will you let me play?"
"Oh, I must once more e'er I pass away!"

Steady: he's seated,—some steps are drawn,
Long bony fingers caress a key,
Then like the sigh of the evening breeze,



"FOUR OLD DRUNK!" "T'WAS SUDDEN, TOO."

Murmuring, whispering, far away,
Crooming the close of a summer day,
'Neath the wizard touch of a genius bold
Rich melody floats from the organ old.
Silent the listeners and eager all,
Now there,—*Now there,*
Now here,—*Now here,*
From some wonder-land in the rosy dawn,
Tan-a-ra! Tan-a-ra!
Waked by the echoes of *Udd-ta-be,*
Smiling the friends of our childhood we see,
As of yore,
Young once more,
Yearning in hope over bright days in store.

Now the streaming song is telling of a youth
with promise bright,
Of a tender mother's teaching to guard honor
and the right,
Of a heritage of genius that may soar to the
loftiest height,
Of a happy boyhood's prime;
Now he's stepping o'er the threshold into man-
hood's golden realm,
Will he choose a trusty pilot, put discretion
at the helm?
For life's danger zone will threaten, and fierce
storms may overwhelm,
E'er he cross the sea of time!

Firm at first, he's steering wisely, mark the
rhythm's steady beat,

He is winning fame and fortune by his art of
music sweet,
Rung by rung he mounts ladder, with ambi-
tion's limitless feet,
Till the goal is almost won;
Fashion wows him to her salons; 'mid the
dancing and the glare
He forgets that mother's warnings, he forgets
that mother's griefs.
Rosy lips pronounce the challenge, "Drink
it, drink it, if you dare!"
And the deed of hell is done!
Hark! 'tis creeping, curling, crawling, creep-
ing upward from below,
While the groaning bass is struggling like a soul
in mortal woe!
Kill it! choke it, stamp its life out, e'er it
strike its venom blow!
Bravely done, 'tis surely slain!
And the glorious song continues, hright suc-
cess is coming fast,
But again the light is fading, and the sky is
overcast,
Hark the pealing of the thunder, hear the
raging of the blast,
See the flashing lightning's chain!
Will the gallant craft go under? will that
slimy serpent thing
That again is creeping upward, choke the song
of youth and spring?
Aye, 'twill never lose its victim, till it strike
its deadly sting!
Deep within his broken heart,
List, 'tis hissing through the music like the
serpent's cruel breath,
Friends, and home, and name, have perished,
he is lacking daily food,
He's an outcast and a wanderer, by that very
set echoed
Who first sped the fiery dart.

After he's stared him and chained him tight;
"Click, click, click,"
"Only think
"The bread that those blood-stained coins
had bought,
"If father had spent them as he ought!
"Oh! 'tis music rare!"
"Help! take it from him, that cash-box there!
"Tis the coffin of poor little Golden-Hair!"
"Let go! I will tear him limb from limb,
"That trembling devil! I will, I swear!"
So it goes, so it goes,
Till the heart is sick, and the senses swim.

(And mothers and children are buried along,
Battered and bruised by this drink-cursed
throne,
What is wife or child
In a dance so wild?
Great Judgment and Avenger, how long? how
long?)

Hush I tread softly, see—there she lies,
White and still, on that bundle of straw;
Soon she will hunger and thirst no more,
Now haunt the room with her famished eyes.

Poor little Toddler,—Poor Golden-Hair!
Those faded violets she tried to sell
Match with her wasted form so fair,
Clasp them—so—in her hand so well.

One last kiss on her forehead white
Crowned by those ringlets, whose golden
flow
Covers the mark of that drunken blow
from all, but the record-angel's sight.

"Tell Papa—I'm going to Mamma—and
Roy,"
"Jesus won't let me—get—lost,—I know;
"Kiss me for Papa,—before I go,—
"Mamma! and Baby,—O joy, O joy!"

Mother and Baby and Golden-Hair,
Passed through the fire to that Moloch grin!
What shall you say, when you meet with
him,
You who have helped to place them there?

Flash! I see the light! Did the Sword of Ven-
geance smile?
Hark the thunders of the dreadful Judg-
ment roll!

Now the mighty Trump is calling, and the
river rocks are falling,
Is there refuge for that sin-cursed soul?

The old mother-love is blending like a memory
of the past,
With the flashing of the lightning, and the
howling of the blast,
And the feet of little Golden-Hair
Seem to patter through the music, like a gentle
angel's tread,
And to soothe the tumult there

But the curling, crawling, creeping, curse
serpents, hissing still,
Seize the mother-love and child-and, work
out their hellish will,
And the little gleam of hope is sped,
And the spirit-imps keep breathing round
that soul their fiendish spell,
While the Judgment lowers o'erhead.

Clash! What a chord! 'Twas the falling of
the Sword!
Bear him gently to his resting-place away;
"Four old drunk!" "I was sudden, too,"
God will deal with him, and you
Whoaid the Fiend that made his soul a prey!

TO SPEAK WELL IS TO SOUND
LIKE A CYMBAL, BUT TO DO
WELL IS TO ACT LIKE AN ANGEL.

IF YOU WANT TO REACH THE
POST OF HONOR, HEREAFTER,
STICK TO THE POST OF DUTY
HERE.

IT'S A POOR WAY TO LET YOUR
LIGHT SHINE WHEN YOU OC-
CUPY TWO SEATS OF A CROWDED
PEW.

IF YOU NEGLECT PRAYER FOR
WORK, YOU WILL SOON FAIL IN
YOUR WORK FOR WANT OF
PRAYER.

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and stingeth like an adder.